



As the flowers of early spring
 I am more gay, even more bright;
 As their perfume first they bring
 Fragrant at our feet;
 So the others loved there be,
 Blooming in our border.
 Lulu wins our hearts for she
 Is the loveliest flower.

When the clouds of trouble come
 Lulu soothes all our care;
 Ah! how dark would be our home
 Were not Lulu there!
 Lulu with her sunny smile
 Cheering every heart;
 Till each trouble she beguiles
 And the clouds depart.

not, Oh! no, I knew it could not be. That one so false as

they thought him should be so dear to me.

They told me not to love him,
 They said he was not true,
 And bade me have a care lest I
 Should do what I might rue.
 At first I heeded their warnings, for
 I could not think that he
 Concealed beneath a brow so fair
 A heart of perfidy.

They told me to discard him,
 They said he meant me ill,
 They dark'ning spoke of friends that love
 And smile and kiss and kill.
 I all unheeding heard them for
 I knew it could not be,
 That one so false as they thought him
 Could be so dear to me.

But they forced me to discard him,
 Yet I could not cease to love,
 For our mutual vows recorded were,
 By Angel hands above,
 We left his boyhood's home and sought
 Forgetfulness afar
 But memory stung, and he fought
 And fell in glorious war.

We dwell in Heaven now whilst
 You dreamt to this lone earth
 Oh! how my sad soul longs to break
 Away, and wander forth
 From star to star, its course would be
 Unceasing it would go,
 Till we united were above
 Who severed were below